

# Fountain Turns Campus to Desert

by Autice Bears

The fountain is so infamous that it made the top ten list of reasons to attend Mary Washington College. In fact, it is favored the top reason, above broccoli stromboli and the football team.

Things have recently changed, however. The fountain was recently "turned up" to impress visiting families and prospective students. Its new height is beautiful to behold, but it has severe consequences on the campus.

Students noted changes occurring when the creek, which runs beside Dupont towards the library, began to dwindle in strength.

First the creek's level, dropped forming small stagnant pools. Bugs of all sorts started to flourish in the

still waters. Then the creek bottom began to show its muddy belly. Finally the creek disappeared altogether.

Now a cracking dry bed is visible as passers-by cross the bridge on the way to class or the library.

Another change on campus that is accredited to the geyser-like fountain is the lack of moisture in Seacobeck's food. The food that is served in the dining halls depends on the campus' water supply to reconstitute the food powder. Due to the recent water shortage, the food in Seacobeck has been excessively dry. "We can not let the fountain dry up our meal plan!" exclaimed Jeff Poole, '92.

Also significant is the alteration in the water pressure in the dorms. The strength of the drinking fountains, showers, and faucets has

declined rapidly in the past two weeks.

Students have recently taken to bathing in the fountain due to the declining water pressure in their dorms. The constant presence of bath bubbles indicates the popularity of "fountain bathing."

\* Editor's Note: If anyone has information leading to the arrest of the person or persons responsible for the creek's disappearance please call 899-4422. A reward is being offered.

If you would like to join the crusade on campus, "Stop the Fountain Foundation," please sign the petitions circulating the campus. Thank you for any assistance you can give to help save our campus from becoming another Sahara or Kalahari.

## Former School Leaders Implicated in K-Mart Shopping Incident

by Sux To Beyou

Mike Tringale, and Kim Rivenbark former SA and Class Council Presidents were sighted in the checkout line at the K-Mart on Route 3 by fellow ex-student leader Ellen Cunningham.

Cunningham reports spotting Tringale with several pairs of polyester blend boxer shorts and several items of pure polyester clothing.

Tringale explained, "There was a blue-light special and I just couldn't resist."

Miss Rivenbark was observed replacing K-Mart labels with Liz Claiborne ones. "I just love the way polyester feels against my bare skin," Rivenbark stated.

The President of L.L. Bean was

contacted on the behavior of Bean's 1989 poster child, Mike Tringale; "If we knew that Michael had a secret passion for polyester, we would never have considered him for our poster child. This is a disgrace to the cotton industry," stated L.L. Bean's president.

Liz Claiborne, Inc. reports "Miss see K-Mart, page 8



Photo: Joe Rejuney  
Mike Tringale and Kim Rivenbark before the K-Mart incident.

## Scientists Discover Center of Universe

by Got Cha

NASA officials announced yesterday that Joe Rejuney is the center of the universe. High powered telescopes discovered Rejuney floating space with all the planets revolving around him.

Rejuney, a 1989 graduate from Mary Washington College, served on the college newspaper as Entertainment Editor. When Associate Editor, Georgia Heneghan was asked to comment, she stated, "We always knew everything revolved around Joe. We are really proud to see him realize his dream of being literally the center of everything."

The discovery was not purely



Photo: Katherine Saunders  
This geyser-like fountain is reported to be responsible for the lack of water on campus.

accidental. Rejuney sent letters to the Washington Post and the New York Times asking them to do features articles on him. Before the Post and Times were able to get the scoop, NASA was searching the skies.

Ed Hansen spokesman for NASA said, "There have been rumors about Rejuney for some years now, but we haven't been able to prove

it. Now that we have documented proof, everyone knows that life as we know it revolves around Joe[Rejuney]."

Some scientists are led to believe that Rejuney was at the center of the big bang from which all matter originated. When Rejuney was asked to comment on the theory, he stated, "At the risk of sounding immodest, I was the big bang."

# The NEWS

## Bookstore Banks Big Reaps Profits From Innocent Consumers

by Autice Bears

A consumer investigation report recently released by the CIA (Consumers In Action) cited MWC's bookstore as one of the top rip-off retailers on the eastern coast.

The bookstore buys Whinnie the Hometown Cow mugs by the peck at \$3.95 per mug. By buying in large quantities, the bookstore saves vast amounts of money. However, these savings are not passed on to the consumers. Students pay \$7.95 for each mug. Officials with the Whinnie the Hometown Cow refused to comment on the scam, saying only that they were ignorant of the whole ordeal.

In addition to the mug scandal, sweatshirts help compose the bookstore's big bank bundle. Gucci sweatshirts cost less than the sweatshirts that just say 'MWC.' When the entire name of the college is printed on the sweatshirt, the cost of the garment escalates at a rate of fifteen dollars. If the college emblem is on the sweatshirt, the price rises an additional ten dollars. At this sum, a consumer could buy a Gucci sweatshirt and hat, according to Gucci shopper Chris Manuel. Manuel also commented, "Is that extra ten bucks worth a symbol depicting yarn being spun by torch light? That emblem belongs to the

college as it was when they didn't have electricity, and the college was only for women. Spinning isn't something you want to sport on your clothes. Stop the madness."

Other bookstore products are repriced daily. The items have the price tags replaced each morning by the workers in the bookstore. The employees hike the price up twenty percent each day. By the week's end, a MWC's shotglass goes from \$4.00 on Monday, to \$19.95 on Friday.

One worker at the bookstore, who wished to remain anonymous, agreed to a taped interview in which her voice was altered, and her eyes were covered with a small rectangular black box. During the interview she revealed several other marketing secrets that the bookstore employs. Stephanie, a fictitious name for the interviewee, said that it is a common policy for the bookstore to jack prices up forty-five to fifty-one point seven percent. Items of apparel go for a whopping sixty percent increase over retail value.

The sky-rocketing prices in the bookstore have even raised the interest and eyebrows of one MWC official who normally keeps his nose out of Mary Washington's business. Pete Lefferts, Don Juan of Residual Living, was quoted as saying, "The cost of goods in the bookstore have risen at such a silly rate." Lefferts, also known as Ef-

fortless Lefferts by his three friends, went on to say, "I can't afford to buy my monthly GQ and Cosmopolitan, even on my tremendous salary!"

One final instance of bookstore butchery is noted in the CIA's report. The packaging of envelopes has been cited as a criminal act in the bookstore. The bookstore's one male employee is responsible for pricing sets of twenty-five envelopes to be sold in packets. However, acting on orders, he slips anywhere from two to seven envelopes out of each packet. These envelopes are then bound together to form new sets of less than twenty-five. These are sold under the pretext of legitimate sets.

Insiders report that acts like these go on with great frequency in the bookstore. These dishonest incidents have led President Anderson to take his shopping elsewhere. He was heard recently muttering in Giant Food about the bookstore. Anderson said, "See if I ever support that mean old bookstore anymore. I'll teach them by taking my patronage elsewhere. My wife will get her Spam someplace else."

Actions like this have begun to seriously hurt the bookstore. The store will be having a sale on Whinnie the Hometown Cow mugs starting next week.



Photo: Katherine Saunders  
Bookstore employee, Austin Merrill rakes in big bucks.

## Police Beat...

by Oddibe Puckett

At 4:30 am on Sunday, Apr. 16, an MWC student was caught by campus police. Apparently, the student and the police officer were playing tag when the incident occurred. Using the campus as the playing area and the third bench on the

walk as base, the student managed to elude the officer for six hours. The incident apparently started with the student sticking out his tongue and saying, "Nanny, nanny boo-boo." No charges were pressed.

On Wednesday, Apr. 19, an MWC student was apprehended while see **POLICE**, pg. 3

## Willard: Closed Indefinitely, Becomes All Female Dorm

by Mary Sherley

Late last night, Dean Lefferts passed a decision to close the first floor of Willard Hall to all residents for next semester. During that time, the physical plant will renovate and repair the deteriorated hall.

Those students who were scheduled to live on Willard's first floor for the 1989-90 school year will be placed at the top of the waiting list for housing. "It was a difficult decision to make, but there really was no other choice" said Lefferts after the two and a half hour meeting which yielded the resolution.

Originally, the physical plant had planned to spend this summer

repairing the dorm, but other MWC projects are taking precedence. This summer the physical plant will be donating most of its time and effort to planting new trees and flowers around the new library and a great deal of time is scheduled to be spent with Mrs. Anderson re-decorating Brompton.

Kath Berger, R.D. of Willard Hall, is apparently furious about this decision. "I don't know why the school insists on repairing the dorm. I was making MWC a great profit with all the dorm damage reports I was racking up," said Berger.

Since Willard will be an all girls dorm for the first semester, Lefferts says they are planning on changing the overnight visitation policy. "We are trying to instill

morality here at MWC, so we think it is only fitting to start at the bottom." Visitation for next semester in Willard will be Sun.-Thurs. 8am-12am, Fri.-Sat. 8am-2am. No overnight visitation will be allowed.

Among renovations and repairs, Willard will receive new carpets, fresh paint, cable t.v. throughout the hall, and a new water bed with mirrors on the ceiling for the R.D., Lefferts said, "By the time we are done, the students may not recognize the place."

If all goes as planned, Willard should be back in full operation by the second semester. Residence life would not comment on whether the dorm would return to its co-ed status, or remain an all girls dorm..

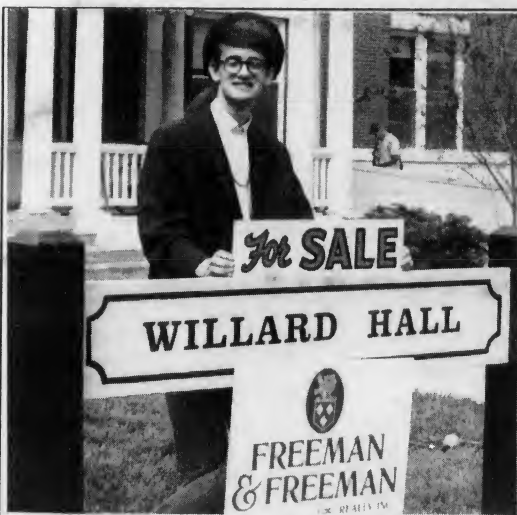


Photo: Katherine Saunders  
After repairs, future real estate tycoon, Chris Bonner plans to sell Willard

The

## OPINIONS

## Their Voice: What do you like most about MWC?

by Oddibe Puckett



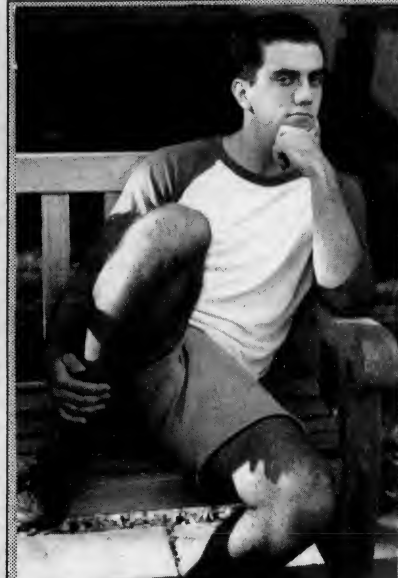
Brian Nerkinsky '92

"I think the thing that I like the most would probably have to be, well, I don't know. It is most likely the wonderfully informative and exciting articles in the polemic. We meant to do that."



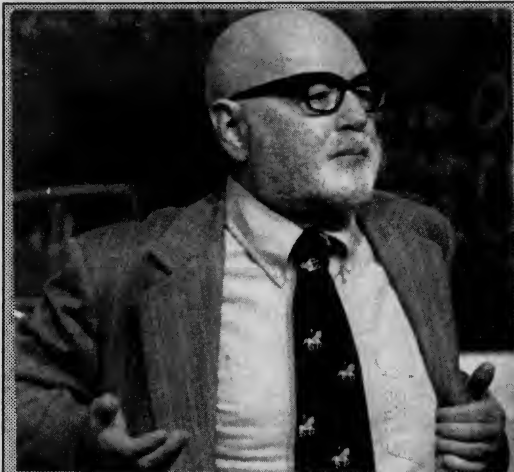
Chuck Robb (President '96?)

"Cullen Seltzer, definitely Cullen. His dedication to the Democratic party simply overwhelms me dude."



Bill Gavin '92

"I like the low volleyball net behind Custis. It really makes me feel good to spike on Phil, Dave and Adam."



Elron Z. Chancery

"I don't know about you guys, my wife said my chest, but, I don't know. I think I like my tie. Yeah? What do you guys think."



Lizzy Freeman '91

"I'd have to say soccer. I really like soccer. The thing I would have to say I like the most would be soccer. I really like soccer."



Mark Twain (does he need a year?)

"How can you like a damn thing with all these bricks, fences and squirrels everywhere?"

## The Bullet Staff

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**News Editor:** Courtney Hall '92  
**Features Editor:** To be announced  
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# The FEATURES

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A huge war will break out between the college and the Frednecks with ugly violence everywhere. Jacked-up four wheeled vehicles cruising in caravans will abandon Park and Shop to terrorize students on campus walk.

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Campus life will run amuck. Nice guy Ron Singleton, public information director, will turn into a power hungry dictator and stage a coup d'etat against President Hampton and all his liberal cronies. Campus policies will be overhauled. Martial law will be in effect (viacollegepolice) until the "MWC and Fred-Vegas Peace Accords" are agreed upon.

In the mean time, students and faculty will attempt to resume with classes as usual. Self-scheduling will be banned forever. Students will have to be proficient in three foreign languages. Nine lab credits will be required to graduate. Average class size will swell to 1,372.

All classes, including P.E., will be writing intensive.

All social activities will be cancelled. Since alcohol will be outlawed, a black market will evolve which will bring organized crime into the hallowed halls of MWC.

The Honor Code will be dead. Students would not tolerate it since so many people were thrown out of school for petty offenses. It also lost its validity when self-righteous Honor Code advocates tried to make everyone sign the pledge cards—even the faculty and the administration. They will protest. Then the Honor Code will be deemed a violation of a person's rights....

A "Bring back the old days of MWC" movement will invade. They will infiltrate the residence halls as R.D.'s. Co-ed dorms will be abolished. To visit a women's dorm, men will have to present four major forms of I.D. including a birth certificate and a major credit card.

Even the highly regarded Bullet will fall under the "beta burnout". Every issue will be like the Bull except that the staff will be serious. Their credibility problems will be warranted now. The Bullet will rival the National Enquirer in its slimy, low-down, blasphemous, raunchy, sleazy, tasteless and libelous cov-

erage of MWC. The Bullet will hire a permanent press law lawyer to deal with the piles of complaints about libel.

Stories about professor-student sex scandals, Trench Hill embezzlement, steroid use among MWC athletes and illegal admissions dealings will be regular Bullet fare.

Knowing this day may come, Bullet advisor Joel Haefner will skip town long before the legal troubles. Lord Dave Canatsey, on the seven year plan, will be the editor of the Bullet. With a gleam in his eye, he will sneakily take over the student center, starting with acquiring more office space such as the Escort Service's office. No one will be safe from the Bullet's poisoned pen.

MWC will not be a pretty sight. This is just the horrible beginning of what will happen if MWC ignores the implications of the U-R-Anus incident. Put the skepticism aside to change the astrological forces and keep that beta energy positive.

The only way to save MWC is for the entire campus community—students, faculty, administrators and staff—to join hands together in "Hands Across MWC," click their heels and say "There's no place like Mary Washington College; there's no place like MWC...."

# The SPORTS

## KO Kid Kicks Ass



MWC pugilist, Tim "The Kid" Feely, relaxes after winning the WBC Welterweight Championship.  
Photo: Katherine Saunders

by The Master

Atlantic City, New Jersey:

Mary Washington College took another stride towards greatness last week when Tim "the kid" Feely won the WBC Super Welterweight title from Muhammed Iman Tuktanmen Jones.

Feely '90 floored Jones three times in the first round before referee Frank

Perdue stopped the fight at 2:12 in the opening round.

"I haven't had such an easy fight in weeks," said Feely. "This guy was a bigger wimp than that idiot I fought in Mason."

Larry Merchant, boxing analyst for HBO, was full of praise for the young champion.

"This guy came out of nowhere....I can't explain it," said Merchant. "I never seen such raw intensity and a desire to really hurt people."

Merchant, first cousin of Executive Vice President A. Ray Merchant, compared Feely to some of the all-time greats. "When you see this kid fight it's like watching Ali, Leonard, Frazier, or even Tyson," said the famous Merchant.

Despite his schoolboy looks and pacifist attitude, Feely showed the fans at Caesar's that he really means business. After the first knockdown, Feely lifted Jones and threw him into row D.

The clock was stopped and Jones was carried back into the ring. Gaining composure, Jones managed to insult Feely's sister before hitting the canvas again.

Referee Perdue finally stopped the fight when Feely ripped Jones with an awesome combination of both oral and physical abuse.

The stunning upset sent a shockwave through the boxing world as Sugar Ray Leonard announced he was retiring from boxing for the fourth time.

"This is it; I'm through," said Leonard. "Hagler was a piece of cake compared to Feely. If I don't retire now, I'll probably have to fight him."

Promoter Don King has reportedly offered Feely a 16 million dollar contract, but Feely has refused stating that his first priority was to graduate.

After graduation Feely will travel to Cancun, Mexico to spend some of his earnings.



"Miss MudBog," a.k.a. Joanne G. Beck, returns to work and/or torturing social drinkers.

## Pro Wrestler Beck Bowls Big Bertha

by The Master

Hoboken, New Jersey: Although Mary Washington students know her as the "Iron Lady" of alcohol policy enforcement, Dean Joanne G. Beck has earned a reputation as a world-class wrestler.

Beck proved that this past week at the Hoboken International Mud Wrestling Championships, where

she defeated Big Bertha of Buffalo to become "Miss MUDBOG 1989."

"I'm absolutely elated," cried the matronly administrator. "I've trained for this for quite some time now and can see that my efforts have not been wasted."

Weighing in at 148 pounds, Beck was outsized 2-1 by her Eastern Bloc opponent. But an extensive

see BERTHA, page 6

## Steamed Rice Streaks Thru Tournament

by The Master

Hackensack, New Jersey:

After winning the Hackey-Sack world championship held here April 20, senior William Rice found it hard to hold back his enthusiasm.

"This is sweet!," screamed the veteran hacker when the final results were announced.

Rice, known by several nicknames, scored an incredible 69 of a possible 70, breaking the existing world mark by three.

After gaining his composure with the help of a Budweiser longneck,

the eccentric Rice tired to put the championship into perspective.

"I feel that I had the advantage going into the final round because of my superior hacking ability," quipped Rice. Never modest, the new champion quickly undressed and yelled, "I am great."

Rice's expose' caused quite a stir among the approximately 22,000 fans, and a female reporter from ESPN went into shock.

Rice's public display prompted ESPN to cancel its 1990 coverage of the annual event. Almost immediately, the cable sports network received hundreds of phone calls from angry viewers watching the

live broadcast.

Unfazed, Rice grabbed the trophy from honored guest Pete and demanded, "Where in the hell is my money?"

Rice spent most of his 5,000 dollar winnings in New Jersey, but managed to save \$114.34 after the victory party, which lasted four days.

Suffering from mental exhaustion and exposure, Rice was admitted to Mary Washington Hospital for overnight observation.

Still being observed, Rice vowed that he will not be taking his final examinations.

## Lowlights.....

Brendan Casey wins Nude Waterskiing title at Lake of the Woods.

Athletic Director Ed Hegman sprains back during Sex Olympics.

Phil Karasik accused of being a "non-star" and a small guy by women's tennis team.

Mike Jones weighs in at 140, suspected of steroid use. Jennifer Stouffer, former Sports Editor, drafted in third round of N.B.A. draft by Miami Heat.

Outgoing lacrosse coach Pete Ginnegar to market new salad dressing: Ginnegar Vinegar.

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Even the highly regarded Bullet will fall under the "beta burnout". Every issue will be like the Bull except that the staff will be serious. Their credibility problems will be warranted now. The Bullet will rival the National Enquirer in its slimy, low-down, blasphemous, raunchy, sleazy, tasteless and libelous cov-

erage of MWC. The Bullet will hire a permanent press law lawyer to deal with the piles of complaints about libel.

Stories about professor-student sex scandals, Trench Hill embezzlement, steroid use among MWC athletes and illegal admissions dealings will be regular Bullet fare.

Knowing this day may come, Bullet advisor Joel Haefner will skip town long before the legal troubles. Lord Dave Canatsey, on the seven year plan, will be the editor of the Bullet. With a gleam in his eye, he will sneakily take over the student center, starting with acquiring more office space such as the Escort Service's office. No one will be safe from the Bullet's poisoned pen.

MWC will not be a pretty sight. This is just the horrible beginning of what will happen if MWC ignores the implications of the U-R-Anus incident. Put the skepticism aside to change the astrological forces and keep that beta energy positive.

The only way to save MWC is for the entire campus community—students, faculty, administrators and staff—to join hands together in "Hands Across MWC," click their heels and say "There's no place like Mary Washington College; there's no place like MWC...."



# The SPORTS

## KO Kid Kicks Ass



MWC puglist, Tim "The Kid" Feely, relaxes after winning the WBC Welterweight Championship.  
Photo: Katherine Saunders

by The Master

Atlantic City, New Jersey:

Mary Washington College took another stride towards greatness last week when Tim "the kid" Feely won the WBC Super Welterweight title from Muhammed Iman Tutkanmen Jones.

Feely '90 floored Jones three times in the first round before referee Frank

Perdue stopped the fight at 2:12 in the opening round.

"I haven't had such an easy fight in weeks," said Feely. "This guy was a bigger wimp than that idiot I fought in Mason."

Larry Merchant, boxing analyst for HBO, was full of praise for the young champion.

"This guy came out of nowhere....I can't explain it," said Merchant. "I never seen such raw intensity and a desire to really hurt people."

Merchant, first cousin of Executive Vice President A. Ray Merchant, compared Feely to some of the all-time greats. "When you see this kid fight it's like watching Ali, Leonard, Frazier, or even Tyson," said the famous Merchant.

Despite his schoolboy looks and pacifist attitude, Feely showed the fans at Caesar's that he really means business. After the first knockdown, Feely lifted Jones and threw him into row D.

The clock was stopped and Jones was carried back into the ring. Gaining composure, Jones managed to insult Feely's sister before hitting the canvas again.

Referee Perdue finally stopped the fight when Feely ripped Jones with an awesome combination of both oral and physical abuse.

The stunning upset sent a shockwave through the boxing world as Sugar Ray Leonard announced he was retiring from boxing for the fourth time.

"This is it; I'm through," said Leonard. "Hagler was a piece of cake compared to Feely. If I don't retire now, I'll probably have to fight him."

Promoter Don King has reportedly offered Feely a 16 million dollar contract, but Feely has refused stating that his first priority was to graduate.

After graduation Feely will travel to Cancun, Mexico to spend some of his earnings.



"Miss MudBog," a.k.a. Joanne G. Beck, returns to work and/or torturing social drinkers.

## Pro Wrestler Beck Bowls Big Bertha

by The Master

Hoboken, New Jersey: Although Mary Washington students know her as the "Iron Lady" of alcohol policy enforcement, Dean Joanne G. Beck has earned a reputation as a world-class wrestler.

Beck proved that this past week at the Hoboken International Mud Wrestling Championships, where

she defeated Big Bertha of Buffalo to become "Miss MUDBOG 1989."

"I'm absolutely elated," cried the matronly administrator. "I've trained for this for quite some time now and can see that my efforts have not been wasted."

Weighing in at 148 pounds, Beck was outsized 2-1 by her Eastern Bloc opponent. But an extensive

see BERTHA, page 6

## Steamed Rice Streaks Thru Tournament

by The Master

Hackensack, New Jersey:

After winning the Hackey-Sack world championship held here April 20, senior William Rice found it hard to hold back his enthusiasm.

"This is sweet!" screamed the veteran hacker when the final results were announced.

Rice, known by several nicknames, scored an incredible 69 of a possible 70, breaking the existing world mark by three.

After gaining his composure with the help of a Budweiser longneck,

the eccentric Rice tired to put the championship into perspective.

"I feel that I had the advantage going into the final round because of my superior hacking ability," quipped Rice. Never modest, the new champion quickly undressed and yelled, "I am great."

Rice's expose' caused quite a stir among the approximately 22,000 fans, and a female reporter from ESPN went into shock.

Rice's public display prompted ESPN to cancel its 1990 coverage of the annual event. Almost immediately, the cable sports network received hundreds of phone calls from angry viewers watching the

live broadcast.

Unfazed, Rice grabbed the trophy from honored guest Pete and demanded, "Where in the hell is my money?"

Rice spent most of his 5,000 dollar winnings in New Jersey, but managed to save \$114.34 after the victory party, which lasted four days.

Suffering from mental exhaustion and exposure, Rice was admitted to Mary Washington Hospital for overnight observation.

Still being observed, Rice vowed that he will not be taking his final examinations.

## Lowlights.....

Brendan Casey wins Nude Waterskiing title at Lake of the Woods.

Athletic Director Ed Hegman sprains back during Sex Olympics.

Phil Karasik accused of being a "non-star" and a small guy by women's tennis team.

Mike Jones weighs in at 140, suspected of steroid use. Jennifer Stouffer, former Sports Editor, drafted in third round of N.B.A. draft by Miami Heat.

Outgoing lacrosse coach Pete Ginnegar to market new salad dressing: Ginnegar Vinegar.

# Mother's Ruggers Really Run Rampant

by Autice Bears

The Battlefield was aptly named as the rain poured down on the Mother's Rugby team from Mary Washington and the Hell's Angels team from Southern California. The final score tells it all: 49-3. The Mother's achieved this stunning victory by mastering the field which had become a virtual mudpit. The game was called a "mudfest" by coach Dave Steckler. He went on to say that, "It is no surprise that the <Hell's> Angels came to MWC to play my Mother's. My team is practically, well almost, kinda

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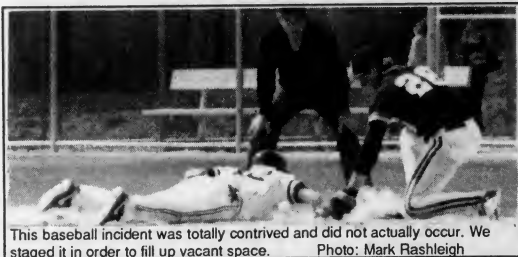
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Dottie Frasier '89, never participated in MWC athletics, but she looks so good in a bikini, that we decided to include her photo anyway. Photo: Katherine Saunders



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world renowned card board crust. (Houghton-Mifflin publishing Co.) The walls will be repainted with a colossal scale reproduction of da Vinci's "The Last Supper."

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Wonderama, and current manager of the Underground.

Upcoming events will be sure to please all types of erudites on campus. "In September," continued McAlister, "Dance to Your Favorite Shakespearean Sonnet" will be featured. "All are welcome to move their feet the night through see COOTIE BY SCHOPPER, page 8.



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Maitre d' Bernie shows off one of the four upcoming theme rooms.

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*Dazzled Westock Fans claim performance is a "near-religious" experience*

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This talent extraordinaire is none other than Tiffany. Back by popular demand, this Socratic, sultry teen easily captivated an audience of 300,000.

One avid fan, Roscoe P. Coltrain, travelled all the way from Hazzard County to see this once in a lifetime event. "I guh-guh couldn't believe guh-guh my eyes when I saw guh-guh her", commented the ne'er do right deputy.

Performing "I Saw Him Standing There", Tiffany brought the throng of zealous followers to a spiritual high, never even matched by the Fab Four (Bret, C.C., Rikki, Bobbi).

Two Great Adventurers, Bill and Ted, struck with awe, mouths gaping concluded, "That was the most excellent musical endeavor we've ever totally jammed to, you know? Tiff exudes a most triumphant karma."

Tiffany's unassuming sense of fashion inspired many "wannabe's" in the crowd. Denim attire made the rejoicing fans reminisce about the days of marches, peace

protests, groovy middle-parted hair, being a toddler. Dyed red hair in the "Farrah Fawcett" style was the overwhelming groupie fixation.

Danger-prone Daphne of *Scooby Doo* fame of Mystery Drug Stores, Inc. was taken aback at the insurmountable number of teens demanding red hair dye. "We just couldn't keep enough on the shelves," she lamented. "You never know what the next big craze will be", she continued with a laugh, "maybe my purple dress and orange scarf."

After performing all of her original songs, which took about two minutes, Tiffany pleased the masses with "I Think We're Alone Now." The crowd affectionately participated in the song by adding to Tiffany's chorus, "we can study driver's ed.", a humorous reflection upon the superstar's youth.

To appease the riotous (from pure merriment) masses after Tiffany finished her performance, she bounced back on stage for an encore. Only one thing made this encore better than the average one: a setting change took place. The megastar continued with another incredulous set of covers at the Park 'n' Shop Mall.

That's what I like about rock 'n' roll—it always has a way of going back to your roots.

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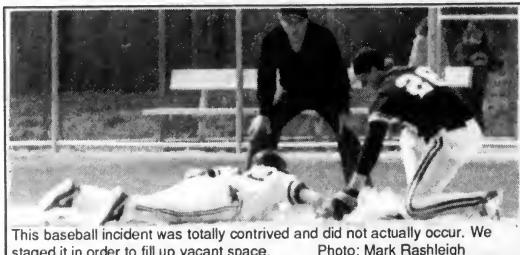
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One avid fan, Roscoe P. Coltraine, travelled all the way from Hazzard County to see this once in a lifetime event. "I guh-guh couldn't believe guh-guh my eyes when I saw guh-guh her", commented the ne'er do right deputy.

Performing "I Saw Him Standing There", Tiffany brought the throng of zealous followers to a spiritual high, never even matched by the Fab Four (Bret, C.C., Rikki, Bobbi).

Two Great Adventurers, Bill and Ted, struck with awe, mouths gaping concluded, "That was the most excellent musical endeavor we've ever totally jammed to, you know? Tiff exudes a most triumphant karma."

Tiffany's unassuming sense of fashion inspired many "wannabe's" in the crowd. Denim attire made the rejoicing fans reminisce about the days of marches, peace

protests, groovy middle-parted hair, being a toddler. Dyed red hair in the "Farrah Fawcett" style was the overwhelming groupie fixation.

Danger-prone Daphne of *Scooby Doo* fame of Mystery Drug Stores, Inc. was taken aback at the insurmountable number of teens demanding red hair dye. "We just couldn't keep enough on the shelves," she lamented. "You never know what the next big craze will be", she continued with a laugh, "maybe my purple dress and orange scarf."

After performing all of her original songs, which took about two minutes, Tiffany pleased the masses with "I Think We're Alone Now." The crowd affectionately participated in the song by adding to Tiffany's chorus, "we can study driver's ed.", a humorous reflection upon the superstar's youth.

To appease the riotous (from pure merriment) masses after Tiffany finished her performance, she bounced back on stage for an encore. Only one thing made this encore better than the average one: a setting change took place. The megastar continued with another incredulous set of covers at the Park 'n' Shop Mall.

That's what I like about rock 'n' roll—it always has a way of going back to your roots.



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to the meter of Elizabethan prose. In October, McAlister has planned a special event so that students can see another side of their professors. Wednesday nights all month long "Profs: Ladies and Gentlemen or Babes 'n' Hunks" extravaganza will be a smash. The teacher with the brains and the best bod will win a year's membership to "Should've Used 15 Tanning Salon."

Every night during October "Limbo 'n' Learn" sessions will be held. McAlister explains this process quite optimistically, "The students will compete against the professors in spatial relationship, comprehension, and morality questions. Every question answered

correctly must be supplemented by a back bend underneath the limbo stick. We, at the Underground, are passionately devoted to the promotion of higher education and 'lower' standards."

Saturdays next fall should bring a smile to each student at MWC as the Underground celebrates "Plastic Bubble Popping Night." Students must supply their own bubble wrap or those peanut-shaped styrofoam insulators. Vice-President Quayle will be the Vee Jay. His spokesperson, Marilyn, told us that he was already counting down the days until school started (until he was told that he could not ride his bike there with cards in the spokes of his wheels). Nonetheless, the presence of the Vice-president will add to the festivities of the club.

Despite the slew of activities planned for fall, McAlister said that there would be one minor setback. The funding normally allocated for the purchase of the soda pop was cut by fifty percent this past spring.

The Leaf Blowing Grant (LBG), another account of academic gravity, has taken the would-be soda funding. MWC President Anderson provided insightful reasoning for this cut, "Dude, leaves are like so messy and they make my campus look like hell, you know?"

Despite this funding cut, McAlister couldn't be more pleased with the upcoming events he has so carefully masterminded. Jeff Spicoli, a ten year senior, summed up his hopes for these Underground events next year with, "Well, ALLLL RIGHT!"

# Obituaries

## David Saunders

David Saunders, 21, died late Saturday night from complications of an injury he received during sex.

The amiable sports reporter was attending Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, where he was a friend to students and a menace to the faculty.

Born in Lynchburg, Va. October 31, 1967, he remained a resident there all of his tragically short life.

Noted for his outstanding commitment to alcohol, he was voted "most likely to Exceed" by his peers at MWC.

Other accomplishments include several meaningless political appointments, over 20 part-time jobs and the ability to avoid a steady girlfriend.

Services will be held at Our Lady, The Immaculate Virgin Cathedral, Wednesday, April 26 at 2:00 p.m.

He is survived by his parents, G.W. and Helena Saunders in their late 40s, sister Katherine Saunders, 20 of MWC and his dogs Pepper and Beauregard, 8 and 3.

A drunken toga/orgy will be held at 115 Ivy Dr. Lynchburg, Va., home of Stan Jones.

Donations should be sent to aid the late Mr. Saunders overdue Master Card bill. Bank Card Center P.O. Box 15, Norfolk, Va. 25667.

## William M. Rice

William M. Rice, native of Sharps, Va. and noted in The Guinness Book of World Records as the only person to be shot into space, died yesterday of starvation at age 99, 364 days.

He missed by one day his life-long ambition of living to 100.

Wearing a special suit which allowed him to breathe, eat, crank The Dead and communicate with "the guys" at NASA for exactly one year, he orbited the Earth with the conventional dog paddle, in slow motion of course.

His son, Roger "Buck" Rice, gave him the suit for his 99th birthday and had previously made plans with NASA to use him as a trajectory for the U.S.'s most technologically advanced catapult. "There's not much of a social life up here," said Rice, "but I've got a hell of a view." Funeral services will not be held and donations may be sent to NASA- Catapult Division for the perfection of the device.

There will be a 3-gun salute, Rice's favorite number, at his request. "Just don't aim at me!" he said.

Last night Rice told NASA officials that he could see the end coming just one meal before the space shuttle "Starfish" picked him up. "I just had to have that late-night snack," he laughed.

# Personals

Sarah-  
It's been a fun year!  
Good luck at St. Josephs  
and in all you do. We're  
gonna miss you.  
Your "Roomies"  
Mary, Dawn and Wendy

Love Gladiator  
"Happy Anniversary!!"  
Thanks  
Amy (Goober)

Kate Mamilton:  
I heard that Baths and  
notural hair color are not  
a part of your life. Eat  
your heart out. Please!  
-Your secret admirer

Mike Tringale-  
Aren't paybacks Hell?  
Sucks to be you.  
—Ted Bundy

Gretta Rudolph-  
Why do they call you  
"Greedy Gretta?" An  
inquiring mind wants to  
know!  
—Suitcase

Drew and Heather-  
7:00 pm, Friday, May 5,  
1989 after last exam.  
Bloody Mary's and as-  
sorted beverages. My  
place, be there.  
—Your brother

To Randolph 4th right, A  
SMAKKSYS, and the guys  
downstairs,  
Thanks for a terrific year  
& have a great summer—  
come visit in Bushnell!!  
—Amy in 402

Ken-  
Last issue, last chance  
for a personal! I guess  
I'll have to call more  
often now that I can no  
longer communicate for  
free! Oh, well! Luv ya.  
—Mia

Sisi-  
Ciao carissima-bet you  
didn't expect your name  
in lights. My phone bill  
was minute this month,  
thanx to those free Global  
Assist calls!  
—IO

Jen Jen  
Hey Hey Hey-we'll have  
to do lunch w/ Steve  
soon.  
—Fellow artist

Cherie-  
Happy Graduation  
Kiddo- It will all work  
out-don't stress.  
Love, an old roomie

Young Female looking for  
eligible bachelor, prefer  
tall muscular brunette,  
good dancer, pleasant  
voice, functional organs,  
must be sensitive to the  
feminine needs. Inquiries  
call:  
Tabatha-anytime

Ed and Michelle sitting in  
a tree, 'K' I 'S' S' I 'N' G,  
first comes Ed  
poor Michelle, Ed always  
comes first  
Happy Birthday

Hey Buddy-  
This is the last one of the  
year for you.  
Your brother is no longer  
News Editor, but Associ-  
ate Editor.  
I get out May 5. I'll have  
plenty of time to shoot  
ball with  
because I'll have a  
whole month off before  
you get out.  
Love, Snapperhead.

Snapperhead #2  
If you don't shut up, it's  
cointtins.  
Snapperhead #1

We had to fill some space here so we thought we'd say,  
"thanks for reading the Bull."

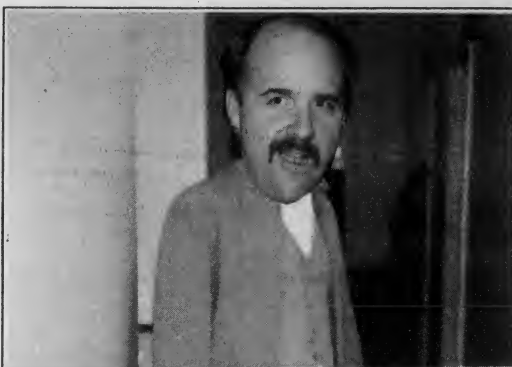


Photo: Katherine Saunders  
Suffering from the Joe Rejune/Big Head Syndrome, this man was forced to dress in this ridiculous get up and give tours of Historical Fredericksburg.